

The world is asleep with its head in its hands  
Unable to meet such disparate demands  
Cries of frustration resound in its head  
And strewn at its feet are the souls of the dead

Tearing the fractured divisions apart  
The tandem destruction of brothers in arms  
Crying for reason with none to be found  
Engulfed by the ominous, deafening sound

Has it grown darker or am I slowly going blind?  
The day is fading, all our fates are intertwined  
Without the light of wisdom what else can be done  
But fumble blindly until at last our race is run?

Events resonate long after they've occurred  
The lines between passion and reason have blurred  
Its hard to find balance on unsteady ground  
Instead we just pray that a way will be found

Acting on impulse without any thought  
Ignoring the lessons our precursors taught  
Emotion dictates what our actions will be  
With no room for logic and little for peace

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Shadows spread out like a river of ink  
Devouring the sky as the sun starts to sink  
Counting the hours till it rises again  
Instead of relying on light from within

Permanent nightfall, a total eclipse  
Darkness takes hold with its sinewy grip  
We begged for this outcome and now it's arrived  
Cursing its name with our echoing cries

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